

William Blake,
From "Songs of Innocence."

THE PIPER.

W. W. Gilchrist.

1. Pip - ing down the val - leys wild, Pip - ing songs of
2. 'Pip - er, sit thee down and write In a book that

pleas - ant glee, . . . On a cloud I saw a child, And he laugh - ing
all may read." . . . So he van - ished from my sight; And I plucked a

said to me: "Pipe a song a - bout a lamb!" So I piped with mer - ry cheer.
hol - low reed, And I made a ru - ral pen, And I stained the wa - ter clear,

"Pip - er, pipe that song a - gain;" . . . So I piped: he wept to hear,
And I wrote my hap - py songs . . . Ev - 'ry child may joy to hear,

FINE.

he wept . . . to hear. . . .
may joy . . . to hear. . . .

FINE.

rall. rubato.

*Ped. * Ped.*

"Drop thy pipe, thy hap - py pipe; Sing thy songs of hap - py cheer!"

poco rall.

So I sang the same a - gain, While he wept, while he wept,

D.C. dal Segue.

While he wept with joy to hear, While he wept with joy to hear. . . .

rall.

Ped. Ped.